



WORDS SIMON GUERRIER  
ART TOM ROSS  
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCK

# FIVE A DAY

THE TARDIS LANDS ON THE MOON  
LUNA SCHLOSSER, IN A FIELD OF  
GIGANTIC FRUIT AND VEG!

BUT THEY'RE  
ENORMOUS!

IT'S GROWN TO BE  
THIS BIG, TO FEED  
EVERYONE IN THE  
EARTH EMPIRE.

THEY CHANGE THE  
FLAVOUR, TOO. THIS  
TOMATO TASTES LIKE  
CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM!

YOU'RE *SURE*  
IT'S OKAY TO  
JUST HELP  
OURSELVES?

OH, IS THAT  
RIGHT?

YIKES!

HEY, LEAVE ME  
SOME - I'M  
STARVING!

THERE'S NO  
ONE HERE  
TO TELL US  
NOT TO.



RAAAAHHR!

QUICK!  
BACK TO -

- THE  
TARDIS,  
YEAH!

BUT...

WATCH OUT FOR  
THE BANANA SKIN!

OOF!

THE BANANAS  
CLOSE IN...

NO, WAIT, SHUT UP!  
WHAT DO WE KNOW  
ABOUT GIANT SPACE  
BANANAS?

...SOMETHING  
WE CAN USE  
AGAINST THEM.

WELL, LET ME  
SEE. WE LIKE  
A HEALTHY,  
BALANCED DIET...

...OF FIVE  
HUMAN BEINGS  
A DAY!



THINK OF  
SOMETHING, DOCTOR  
- AND QUICK!

YOU DON'T WANT TO  
EAT ME. I'M ALL OLD  
AND **STRINGY**.

THE DOCTOR  
KEEPS TALKING...

I'M *SO OLD* I'M THE  
LAST OF MY PEOPLE.  
NOW I'M ALL ALONE...

WAAAHH! IT'S  
SUCH A **SAD**  
STORY!

BUT THEN...

WHAT? I THOUGHT  
BANANAS LOVE A  
GOOD CRY.

WAIT A SECOND. THIS  
BANANA'S NOSE  
LOOKS LIKE -

YEAH, BUT  
IT MAKES  
US REALLY  
**HUNGRY**. OM  
NOM NOM!

NO TIME FOR THAT,  
CLARA. WE NEED A  
**BRILLIANT PLAN!**

BUT CLARA  
IGNORES THE  
DOCTOR...

WELL,  
THEN...

**SMACK**



SUDDENLY...

YAWN!

ZZZZ!

SNORE!

THEY'VE  
GONE BACK  
TO SLEEP!

THE EMBARRASSED  
FARMER EXPLAINS...

I GOT FED UP OF  
GIANT SPACE BIRDS  
EATING ALL MY CROPS,  
SO I BUILT ROBOT  
FRUIT TO ACT AS  
SCARECROWS.

VERY CLEVER. SO  
WAS ADDING STOP  
BUTTONS TO THEM -  
LUCKILY FOR US.

THE FARMER IS  
KEEN TO SHOW  
HE'S SORRY.

AT LEAST  
STAY AND  
HAVE SOME  
LUNCH.

UM... THANKS, BUT  
I'M NOT REALLY  
FEELING HUNGRY  
ANY MORE.

THAT WAS  
INGENIOUS,  
CLARA! MUCH  
BETTER  
THAN MY  
SILLY PLAN.

AHOY  
THERE!